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In Memoriam

William Phillips.

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Col. William Phillips

An Memoriam.

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William Phillips.

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# Col. William Phillips.

## *Biographical Sketch.*

It was with feelings of sincere sorrow that this community learned of the decease of Col. WM. PHILLIPS, at twelve minutes past four o'clock, on the morning of April 14th, 1874, at his late residence, No. 177 Third Avenue. Mr. PHILLIPS was taken sick ten or eleven weeks before, and during that period had been confined to his house. During the last week his condition seemed to augur recovery, and his friends hoped he would be able to be present at the annual meeting of the Allegheny Valley Railroad, which was to have been held the morning of his decease. These hopes, however, were suddenly blasted. On the Friday he suffered a relapse, and from that time to when he breathed his last, he was more or less unconscious. On Sunday his condition was so indisputably dangerous that Dr. Pollock, who had been in attendance during his illness, called in Dr. King for consultation.

An improvement seemed manifest on Monday night, and some hopes of ultimate recovery were again aroused. Shortly after midnight the last and fatal change occurred. The disease first assumed the form of gastric fever, but afterwards developed into a complication of diseases, from which, notwithstanding all that skill or affection could do, no relief could be had.

There was probably no person in the city whose loss would be more severely felt than that of Col. PHILLIPS. He was specially identified with the city, in all its departments, and in his capacity of a citizen, had done more to advance its interest than any other person who could be named. In the record of a life of straightforward industry, spent entirely within the confines of a city like ours, there is not much that is startling, but if the steady discharge of life's duties amidst the toil, bustle and growth

of a great city be a chapter of interest, then assuredly, the life of the departed presents such a chapter.

The grand parents of Col. PHILLIPS resided in the North of Ireland—were in a respectable position—and had their oldest son, the father of WILLIAM, educated for the ministry of the Episcopal or Established Church of England and Ireland. After entering the Episcopal Ministry, he removed with his wife, to this country and state, residing for some time on the Washington Road, a short distance from the present city limits of Pittsburgh. After the decease of the father, the cares and responsibilities of the household specially devolved upon the daughter—Eliza, and WILLIAM, the subject of this memoir. WILLIAM owed much to the careful education and watchfulness of his mother, a woman who was known by many who still survive, and is held by them in affectionate remembrance. WILLIAM was a radiant and eager child, full of healthy enjoyment of life, delighting in air, and sunlight, and exercise, early laying the foundation of that splendid physique he possessed in full manhood.

There was in him a thoughtfulness and considerateness remarkable for his years, and this prompted him to early efforts to be of use. Throughout his boyhood and opening manhood he was noted for his industry and energy, as well as for his brave and generous character. He learned quickly and mastered fully what he knew. He soon gave himself to the glass business, learning it thoroughly in the establishment of Page & Bakewell, in Birmingham, on the south side of the Monongahela. His peculiarities developed with his years, and those who knew him were not surprised that he soon entered into business for himself, becoming a member of the firm of Whitehead, Ihmsen & Phillips, having their place of business also on the South Side. At an early date he removed to this side of the river, and with his brother, started new works, under the firm style of R. B. & W. Phillips, and such was their capacity for business that their works were frequently enlarged. Failing health compelled the brother, who survives, and with whom WILLIAM's relations were ever the most tender, to retire from active business, and the concern was carried on as Phillips & Best. Although to the astonishment of all their glass house escaped the great fire of 1845—the firm suffered great losses by fire subsequently. The first fire they had seemed to have carried all before it. Such a man as Col. PHILLIPS, however, could not be utterly cast down. In a very brief time the works were again in operation, and the firm was even more successful than before. The works were destroyed by

fire on three different occasions, but Phoenix-like, they always rose again, and the spirit of the firm seemed to develop more and more.

While engaged in the glass business, Col. PHILLIPS began to enlarge his fields of operation. Success had crowned his efforts in one branch of manufacture, and he decided to try new fields for his surprising energy. His first venture was in the iron business, having associated himself with James E. Brown, Esq., of Kittanning, and others, in building a rolling mill at Kittanning. This enterprise also proved successful, but he withdrew from the firm for the purpose of engaging in other enterprises where, in his opinion, there appeared to be wider scope for the peculiar abilities developed in him. He continued, however, to hold his interest in the glass works until about the year 1862, when he decided to retire from active labors. As he expressed it to Hon. Thos. Steele, he "had enough money for himself and friends, and he thought he would take his ease for the rest of his life." His rent roll in the Second Ward alone, at that time, yielded a revenue of over \$20,000.

This determination to retire from business was carried into effect so far as the glass business was concerned. But just after he had effected this purpose, and was contemplating a tour to Europe, Hon. F. R. Brunot, then President of the Allegheny Valley Railroad, announced that he intended to be absent for some time, and Col. PHILLIPS, who was then a member of the Board of Directors, was importuned to accept the position of President *pro tem*. The request was granted with considerable reluctance, but the Col. soon found himself deeply interested in the road. His remarkable energy, close attention to details, sound judgment and fine business tact, were all brought into requisition in discharging the duties of the position, and it was soon manifest that "railroading" was one of his peculiar fortes. The Allegheny Valley Road was at that time in a very depressed condition. Only a very small portion of the main line had been completed, and the Company was heavily involved in debt. Stockholders and capitalists who had money in the road were about disheartened. After his term of temporary President had expired, Col. PHILLIPS was induced to accept the Presidency, Mr. Brunot having declined to be a candidate for re-election. The history of the road from that date is well known to our readers. The extension of the main line to Oil City, to tap the immense oil trade, was at once decided upon, and to accomplish this end Col. PHILLIPS strained every nerve. Personal appeals

to business men of the city enlisted their influences in the success of the enterprise, and they contributed largely to carry on the work, Col. PHILLIPS' personal influence doing more in this direction than even the flattering prospects of the road could do. After the road had been opened to Brady's Bend, and other points on the upper Allegheny, the indefatigable President was able to secure loans from Eastern capitalists, and finally Oil City was reached. The traffic of the road fully justified the expectations entertained, and the President determined to carry out the original intention of extending the line to the seaboard, so as to form a competing line to the Eastern seaboard. By this time the Pennsylvania Railroad authorities, with the sagacity which always characterizes their actions, concluded that instead of fighting the corporation they could subserve their own interests by absorbing. They accordingly made overtures to Col. PHILLIPS, and being acceptable, the main line has now been completed to Driftwood, where it will connect with the Philadelphia and Erie road. This new road will be opened for freight business by the 1st of May, and it is a source of regret that Mr. PHILLIPS could not have lived to see the completion of the great work for which he had labored so assiduously. But Col. PHILLIPS did not confine himself exclusively to the extension of the main line. Mainly through his negotiations, the Oil Creek and Allegheny River Railroad, and the Buffalo, Corry and Pittsburgh Railroads have been absorbed, with a view of obtaining control of the business of the oil regions, and of forming a direct line from this city to Buffalo.

As a railroad man his judgment was always sought, and he was frequently sent for to hold consultation with the leading railroad men of the country.

In early life Col. PHILLIPS was a Democrat, but before the Republican party was organized he assumed the position of an independent voter. He said he voted as his conscience dictated. When the Republican party was organized, he at once associated himself with it, and ever since has been an ardent and influential member of that party. During the war he was in power for good, and gave to the Government his money and influence in raising funds and men to prosecute the war. His services in this respect cannot be overestimated.

Col. PHILLIPS, as we have already stated, was particularly interested in the growth and prosperity of Pittsburgh. For more than twenty consecutive years he represented the Second Ward in City Councils. During that long term of years he was



ever ready to give his time and energy to public business, and there was probably no person in the city who was more frequently consulted on city matters. While in Councils he served as chairman on all the important committees, and at one time was chairman of nearly all the leading standing committees. He was prudent in the expenditures of moneys, but was always progressive in his ideas, and any measure calculated to develop the city and inure to the interests of the public at large, found in him a ready and influential advocate. He was a strong friend of consolidation with the East End district, holding that that section of the city was to be, in the future, the place of residences of our manufacturers and business men. He wanted broad streets and fine avenues, so that it would be healthful and attractive. He also favored the Fire Alarm Telegraph, and Paid Fire Department. He was opposed to the New Water Works on the plan proposed, for the reason, as he expressed it, that they were on too extensive a scale. When he found, however, that he was in the minority, he yielded and gave the improvement his earnest support. He was also a member of the City Hall Commission, and was appointed one of the Board of Viewers to condemn a site for the new government buildings.

The ability of Col. PHILLIPS as a financier is abundantly shown in the skillful manner in which he managed the railroad indebtedness of the city. He vigorously opposed repudiation, but when the evil effects of that course began to be felt, he, with others, managed to extricate the city from its embarrassment by placing it in the same position it held previous to repudiation. The only loss that he could not prevent was that occasioned by tainted credit. After the compromise with the holders of the railroad bonds had been effected, through his individual exertions, he established what is now known as the Railroad Debt Sinking Fund. This fund now amounts to about \$180,000, and if the plan which has been adopted is persevered in, it is estimated that the entire railroad indebtedness can be extinguished within fifteen or twenty years. The bonds are now in the Safe Deposit Bank. Every six months the coupons are clipped off, and the proceeds are applied to the purchase of other city bonds at market price. The latest evidence given of his financial ability was in the management of the affairs relative to the misappropriation of the bonds and money of the Water Commission. His first effort was to secure the city against loss, and then to protect the reputation of persons who were complicated with the matter, but whom he believed to be innocent of any intention to defraud the city. He

succeeded in both of these objects, and the severe labor consequent upon the investigations which followed the misappropriation of the city funds, was probably the cause of his prostration. Col. PHILLIPS, while closely identified with all the important interests of the city, was also engaged in mercantile and financial pursuits. He was a member of the firm of Wm. M. Lyon & Co., Nimick & Co., the Prosphor Bronze Co., and a glass firm. He was also one of the organizers and Directors of the Iron City National Bank, the Freehold Bank, Peoples' Insurance Company and the Safe Deposit Company. He was President of the latter at the time of his death.

In his social relations, Col. PHILLIPS, although a bachelor, was peculiarly fortunate. He was surrounded by warm and loving friends, and during his last illness was the recipient of every possible attention. He was a genial, whole-souled gentleman, and although plain and outspoken, he was always careful of the feelings of others. He was exceedingly tender hearted, and columns might be occupied in the recital of incidents showing his sympathetic nature. If he had any weakness it was his kindness of heart, and when twitted about having been taken in, he was always ready to excuse the individual who abused his confidence. It was this characteristic that gained him so many friends, and his uniform good humor, appreciation of a joke and capital faculty of telling jokes, made him a most pleasant companion.

Pittsburgh has lost a valued citizen, and we, in common with the entire community, mingle our sympathies with the friends of the deceased. As a mark of respect to the dec'd, Municipal Hall has been draped in mourning. The manufacturing establishments of Messrs Phillips, Nimick & Co., Lyon, Shorb & Co., the offices and engines of the Allegheny Valley Railroad Company, and several Bank Buildings, are also appropriately draped, and flags in various parts of the city, including those on the Monongahela House and Central Hotel, are flying at half mast.

A special meeting of City Councils will be held to-morrow afternoon to take suitable action in relation to the death of Col. PHILLIPS, and to make arrangements for attending the funeral.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Allegheny Valley Railroad was to have been held to-day, but in consequence of the death of the President, the meeting was adjourned until the 24th inst. The meeting was organized this morning by calling

Henry Wheelen, Esq., to the chair, and appointing N. P. Sawyer, Esq., as secretary.

The death of Col. PHILLIPS was announced by the chairman, who appointed Messrs. Sawyer, Morrison and Gregg, a committee to draft resolutions of respect.

The committee submitted a report, after which the meeting adjourned.

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*From the Gazette.*

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1874.

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### Death of Col. William Phillips.

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The *Gazette*, yesterday morning, gave intimation of the approaching demise of one of our most prominent citizens—Col. WILLIAM PHILLIPS. But before the issue containing the announcement had reached its readers, and within an hour of the time when our reporter visited his home, he was dead. His death was not entirely unexpected, yet it comes, withal, so suddenly that the community is doubtless taken by surprise. He was known as a man of sturdy form, of vigorous strength, as possessed of a strong, elastic constitution, and though advanced in years, he was thought to have sufficient vitality to recuperate and take the management of his affairs again. His illness was originally gastric fever, superinduced, probably, by his continuous, anxious labors in extricating the city from the Water Bond entanglement. When this duty came upon him, as the head of the Finance Committee, he was burdened with vast interests—including not merely private business, as member of the firm of Lyon, Shorb & Co., and the Allegheny Railroad; but the wise plans projected looking to the completion of his low-grade road, and the extension of a road to Buffalo, by means of which it was expected to develop a vast trade in coal. His

plans were comprehensive and great, and would quite certainly have eventuated in the Allegheny Valley Railroad, and its branches, becoming one of the great and profitable trunk lines of the country. He needed ten years of life to develop his plans, but these, while known to others, were cut short, so far as his personal agency is concerned, by death. These vast interests were upon him when the burthen of the Water Bond investigation came. It required and received long, anxious, incessant attention, involving a continuous mental strain, heightened by abuse that was somewhat lavishly bestowed, by certain of the press of the city. He came out of the work care worn and debilitated. Fever followed, and as its power was broken, and without waiting to recuperate his strength, he plunged into business. Again and again he suffered relapse, until at last his great vital powers were exhausted, and he sank away in death.

The general characteristics of Col. PHILLIPS are tolerably well known in this city. He was, first of all, thoroughly devoted to the interests of the city. No child ever studied, with deeper reverence and love, to promote the well-being of fondly regarded parents, than did Col. PHILLIPS to promote the advantage of Pittsburgh. We gave, not very long since, in these columns, as we received it from his lips, and substantiated it from other sources, the history of his exertions to save the city from the fearful money loss that once threatened it, because of the railroad bonds, in which it was involved. To avoid repudiation on the one hand, and the squandering of the people's money on the other, he not merely gave weeks of time, and unreservedly employed his skill in the work of compromise, but bought the city's paper, when no other would touch it,—and when, by his efforts he made over \$30,000 by the transaction, he gave every dollar of it to the city, as part of a sinking fund to finally clear it of those railroad bonds. At all times, and however pressing his private business, he has been ready to devote himself, unreservedly to the welfare of the city. Were the city of Pittsburgh to erect over his remains a magnificent monument, of finest marble, it would not testify more fully than it could well afford to do, to the value of his services in her behalf.

He was, also, a man of great executive ability. The vast and varied interests that were in his care were managed with very remarkable fidelity and skill. He rose by the sheer force of his own exertions and skill to the position he occupied at the time of his death. When he assumed the Presidency of the Allegheny Valley Road, the question of its completion was

involved in serious doubt. He went among his friends, sold stock, negotiated bonds, made purchases of material,—was the spirit and life of every department, infused energy into all his subordinates, urged forward, despite obstacles that would have appalled many bold spirits, the building of the road, until his great enterprise was completed and in successful operation. But he did not stop here. The low grade freight road, by which he reached the East without passing the Alleghenies at a high grade, was projected, surveyed, and built. The Allegheny River Road was purchased and consolidated, and the road from Brocton to Buffalo projected. This latter road was designed as an outlet for the immense coal supply, owned by the Allegheny Valley Company. The building of this road was to be accomplished during the Spring and Summer, had Col. PHILLIPS recovered. When we remember that he entered upon the Presidency of the Allegheny Valley Railroad comparatively late in life, the results accomplished, chiefly through his administrative force and energy, are little short of the marvellous.

We happen to be aware, also, that he was highly valued as a counselor by the various railroad magnates of the country. He was frequently invited to Philadelphia for consultation by the leading officials of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and his advice was highly prized.

He was also a person of great generosity of heart. His private beneficences were very considerable. He could not listen, unmoved, to an honest appeal for charity. The writer of this remembers that a year or more since, as he sat conversing with him in his office, in the Allegheny Valley Railroad building, a poor woman found admission. She had in her arms a child that was wan and pale with sickness, and two others that clung to her dress. She told a pitiful story of suffering that was apparently sincere and true. A few inquiries were promptly answered, and five dollars were handed her. But as she turned to go, Col. PHILLIPS asked where she lived, that he might send a doctor to care for the child, and as she tarried to answer, handed her more money, and so continued to inquire and bestow till he gave her all the ready money he had upon his person. There was in it all the appearance of unaffected sympathy. Tears rolled down his cheeks as he looked in the plaintive eyes of the sick child. He never adverted to the affair afterwards, but we saw enough to know that he had in him much of the spirit of the Gospel that finds expression in liberal benefactions towards God's poor.

He was a citizen such as any city can ill afford to lose. Every vigorous, enterprising citizen is of value to the community in which he lives. His brain force and enterprise contribute to the general prosperity. But Col. PHILLIPS was specially valuable in that the interests of the city were as dear to him, and occupied as large a share of his thoughts as did his own business. There are few men of this character, and when we have them, we should prize and cherish, rather than vex and annoy them. His death, because of the peculiar magnetism he exerted, the large circle of friends he had, the heavy business interests that centred in his hands, and his wonderful devotion to the city, is a public calamity of no small magnitude. His position as the head of one of our most important committees, links him with the government of the city, and that his funeral will partake of the character of a public tribute to his worth as a citizen, and value as a man. Such tribute should, without doubt, be bestowed.

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FROM THE FULL AND KINDLY REPORTS OF THE CITY PRESS,  
PARTICULARLY "GAZETTE" AND "COMMERCIAL," ARE  
GLEANED THE FOLLOWING BRIEF NOTES  
OF THE MANY

### *Tributes to the Dead.*

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*Preparations for the Funeral Obsequies of the  
late Col. Phillips.—Meetings of Councils this  
afternoon.—Resolutions of respect.—Eulogistic  
addresses, &c., &c.*

———His the noble nature  
Whom passion could not shake. Whose reputation  
The shot of accident, nor dart of shame  
Could neither graze nor pierce.

This afternoon at two o'clock, a special meeting of the City Councils was held to take appropriate action relative to the death of Col. PHILLIPS. The feeling that pervaded the assemblage was one of genuine sorrow for the loss of one who had been a

conspicuous ornament of Councils, for several years Chairman of the Finance Committee, an upright, honored and large hearted citizen, and in its broadest sense a public benefactor. The tribute from those who knew him longest and best was that of kindly and cordial recognition of the ability, industry, generosity and worth of him who, crowned with years and with honors, was so suddenly called away.

Throughout the city the one topic of conversation was the public loss.

#### RESPECT TO HIS MEMORY.

When the fact of his decease was made known, the expressions of sorrow from all classes were as many as they were tender and true. Everywhere the loss seemed to be felt, and the expressions of respect to his memory testified the general grief. All the public buildings during the day were heavily draped in mourning. The flags upon the Custom House, the Monongahela House and other public buildings were at half mast, and Municipal Hall was draped in mourning. At the main entrance long crape streamers were attached to a notice of his demise. The rotunda was hung with the same material, and all public offices on the first floor were similarly draped. The Council Chambers, especially of the Select branch, were appropriately and tastefully arranged with funeral emblems. The chair which Mr. PHILLIPS has been accustomed to occupy was completely cloaked with black. His desk, too, was tastefully decorated with the symbols of mourning.

The City Councils were specially convened.

#### SELECT COUNCIL.

President Gross called this branch to order at two o'clock and in a few brief remarks stated the object of the meeting. The roll was called, and all the members except Col. PHILLIPS answered present, as follows: Messrs. Adams, Ahl, Ahlborn, Aiken, Anderson, Atkinson, Atterbury, Bissell, Braun, Breed, R. B. Brown, G. A. Brown, Burgwin, Chalmers, Chislett, Clark, Darlington, Dannells, Dietrich, Dorrington, Doyle, Eltemiller, Elder, Fetterman, Foster, Fox, Froelich, Galvin, Goldthorpe, Haines, Harrison, Hartz, Hays, Herron, Holliday, Howard, House, Hunter, Jeremy, Jones, Kernan, Keebler, Kestner, Lally, Lauffman, Liddell, Lloyd, Littell, Macfarlane, Marshall, Minnick,

Mitchell, Meyer, Murray, McCandless, McCarthy, McClurg, McCune, McKee, McMahon, Negley, Och, O'Neil, Rafferty, Rayburn, Schenck, Scully, Shipton, Watson, Zern, and President Gross.

On motion, Common Council was requested to meet with this branch in joint session, and the Clerk gave the necessary notice.

## COMMON COUNCIL.

The members of this branch met in their chamber, President Negley in the chair, and after order had been secured, he stated why the special meeting had been called.

As in the other branch, all the members answered to their names at roll call, the following gentlemen being present: Messrs. Aull, Bindley, Carle, Connelly, Cunningham, Duff, Epping, Foley, Flinn, Fox, Fulton, Glass, Hogle, Ihmsen, Kerr, Knowland, Kurtz, Laughran, Milligan, Mears, Meyran, Morrison, Brown, McCord, Oberheldman, Perchment, Reilly, H. M. Rolfe, Rowswell, H. D. Rolfe, Rush, Robinson, Scott, Semple, Seibert, Shaltenbrand, Thomas, Thompson, Turney, West, Weisser, Wood, and President Negley.

On motion of Mr. Fulton, and in compliance with the request of Select Council, this body proceeded to meet that branch in joint session. They were received by the members of the latter rising as the former entered.

## JOINT SESSION.

When the Joint Session had been called to order, Mr. House rose in place and said it was his painful duty to announce the death of his colleague from the Second Ward. Col. WILLIAM PHILLIPS, who died Tuesday morning at four o'clock, at his residence on Third Avenue, after a protracted illness. He did not deem it necessary to say more.

On motion of Mr. Fetterman a committee of seven, consisting of Messrs. Fetterman, Atterbury, Littell, Johnson, Semple, Cunningham and Fulton was appointed to draw up resolutions expressive of the sense of Council regarding the death of one of its members.

The Committee retired and Messrs. Duff presented the following which was passed:



*Resolved*, That a Committee of five, (two from Select and three from Common Council) be appointed to procure carriages and make all necessary arrangements for Councils to attend the funeral of the late Col. PHILLIPS in a body.

The Chair appointed Messrs. Duff, Thompson, Meyran, R. B. Brown and Rafferty as the Committee.

#### TO LIE IN STATE.

Mr. Chalmers stated that as the body was to lie in state in City Hall from 10 until 12 o'clock of to-day, it would be proper to appoint a Committee of ten to take charge of the remains, have them quietly removed from the house to the Hall and returned again. He made a motion to that effect which was carried, and the President appointed as the Committee, Messrs. Chalmers, Scully, Milligan, W. C. Brown, H. D. Rolfe, Lloyd, Herron, R. H. Negley, Knowland, West and Dr. McCandless.

Mr. Jones said the family was desirous that no ostentation or parade should be made, and suggested that a squad of police be detailed to guard the corpse and keep persons from crowding as well as to preserve order.

Mr. Duff replied that all the police the Committee of Arrangements wanted would be cheerfully furnished.

Mr. Duff offered the following, which was adopted :

*Resolved*, That city officers be and are hereby instructed to suspend business in their respective offices on Thursday, April 16th, 1874.

Mr. Negley.—The Presidents of Councils have been selected to represent Councils as pall bearers. It therefore becomes the duty of the Presidents to appoint Presidents *pro tem*. Dr. Gross appoints Mr. Littell, and I appoint Domenic Ihmsen as President *pro tem*.

#### RESOLUTION OF REQUEST.

Mr. Fetterman offered the following :

*Resolved*, That the family of Col. PHILLIPS be requested to permit his remains to be laid in state in Municipal Hall, on Thursday; April 16, 1874, between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 12 M.

Adopted unanimously.

The Chair here announced that a meeting of City Officers to take action on the death of Col. PHILLIPS, would be held at the Controller's Office at four o'clock this afternoon.

Dr. McCandless said : I have a remark to make. It is this. When the family were applied to for permission to allow the remains of the deceased to lie in state in City Hall, objections were made. They were averse to permitting the body to be taken to the church which the deceased attended. They consented to have the body brought to this hall, where it may be viewed for the last time by many hundreds who could not go to the house, but upon one condition—that there should be no ostentation, no display.

#### RESOLUTIONS.

Mr. Fetterman, Chairman of the Committee on Resolutions from joint session of City Councils, subsequently reported the following :

*Whereas*, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from the field of earthly labor, Col. WM. PHILLIPS, one of Pittsburgh's best and most useful citizens, and for many years, and until the moment of his demise, a member of this body, conspicuously distinguished for all the qualities that beget strong and lasting private friendships as well as enduring public confidence, respect and gratitude ; and

*Whereas*, While bowing to the will of the Almighty, it is but proper that so admirable an example of personal amiability, combined with the highest type of serviceable citizenship should depend for tribute, not merely on lips dumb-stricken with sorrow, but find permanent testimony on the minutes of these Councils ; therefore, be it

*Resolved*, That in the death of WILLIAM PHILLIPS, these Councils lose one of their most valued members, whose official labors for the welfare of Pittsburgh, covered a period of twenty years, and were, during that time, earnest, unremitting, often self-sacrificing, and attended with the best results.

*Resolved*, That to the personal ability and unceasing exertions of the deceased, was due the successful extrications of the city from some of the most critical financial difficulties that ever beset it ; and that his experience and honest purpose were, to the last, a beneficent instrument in controlling its affairs.

*Resolved*, That we unite with the community, and particularly with all leading industrial interests, in deploring the death of one, of whom it may be said with literal truth, that his place cannot be filled.

*Resolved*, That in token of the sincere sorrow of these Councils, the Council Chambers and Municipal Offices be draped in mourning for thirty days, and that the Councils attend the funeral in a body.

*Resolved*, That all the Municipal Offices be closed on Thursday, April 16, 1874, the day appointed for the funeral of the deceased.

*Resolved*, That as a small and inadequate but most heartfelt tribute to the memory of WILLIAM PHILLIPS, these resolutions be entered upon the minutes of this day's proceedings, and further, that copies thereof, duly engrossed, be furnished all the Journals of Pittsburgh for publication, likewise to the family of the deceased, and one copy framed and hung in the Select Council chamber.

Pending the adoption of the resolutions, remarks were made as follows :

Mr. Fulton said he hardly knew how to say anything fitting to the occasion. Yet he felt it his duty as a member of Councils, to show something of the appreciation in which deceased was held in life. They were called together to mourn over a life just closed, and which had been unparalled in the history of the city. His conduct in every sphere he moved in, was that of an honest, upright, exemplary citizen. His public career stood as high as his private career. He commenced life in a small way, but won his way to the highest circles of business men, not only of Pittsburgh, but of the whole State of Pennsylvania. It was not the result of an accident. His rise was the result of his power, his integrity and his energy. His was a worthy example to be followed by every young man in life. His career in Councils from the beginning gave him influence and power, and he was looked up to by all. His judgment was consulted by everybody, and in the city's financial troubles, the citizens looked to Col. PHILLIPS more than to any other person. His power, his means, his interests were devoted to the city, and he may be said to have been wedded to the Municipality. His purse was always open to her, and the appeal for aid never reached him in vain. He thought the feeling in Pittsburgh to-day would justify the conclusion that he was always right, not only in the financial years of trouble gone, but in the late financial difficulties.

Mr. Laufman must pay his tribute to the memory of the deceased. He had known him for thirty-four years, and he had been his warm friend. He had no eulogy to pass upon. The record of his life was a sufficient eulogy. He would be recreant to his duty were he not to raise his humble tribute to the memory of the deceased. The grave covers up all our faults, and our virtues, whatever they may be, are embalmed in the hearts of the grateful people. Col. PHILLIPS had taken more interest in the welfare of Pittsburgh, than any single man in the city. In the darkest hours of the Water Commission, Colonel PHILLIPS had been his friend. He espoused the cause of the

innocent in the matter, and strongly maintained it to the end. He has passed away, and long years will elapse ere his place is filled. Long years will pass ere the people will forget the name of Colonel PHILLIPS.

Dr. McCandless felt sad to look at the vacant chair alongside of him. It is often said when a great man dies, his place cannot be filled, but *that* chair can never be filled. He possessed a heart full of love for his fellow man. He was loved by the poor, the rich, the high and low. For eighteen years he had been associated with him and found him the same man. He was a noble man, full of deep emotion and we cannot forget him.

Mr. Littell had called on him when upon his sick bed, and in a conversation with the now deceased on the Water Works question, he had said, "Make no changes which will oppress the poor." That was the character of the man. He was watchful of the interests of the lowly as well as the rich, and he felt that he could not say a word of eulogy. The people to-day in the whole city are willing and able to bear testimony to his worth as a citizen and public benefactor.

Mr. John A. Fox, the young member from the Seventeenth ward, stated he had endeavored during his short career in Councils, to follow the example of Col. PHILLIPS on all public questions; being assured by his constituents that if he was on the side of Col. PHILLIPS, he was sure to be right.

Mr. John Adams said that he knew Colonel PHILLIPS when a young man, a workman in our factories, and then, as in his after life, he was head and shoulders above his fellow associates. He felt that his place could never be filled; that Pittsburgh had lost a truly representative man, and hoped that the young men of the city would follow the illustrious example of the honored deceased.

Mr. Duff remarked that his acquaintance with the deceased began when the Colonel was advocating the establishment of a paid fire department. He had heard him say, "These young men must be paid; they are being ruined." From this it would be seen that the gentleman not only looked after the bodily wants of the poor, but he also had an eye single to their moral condition. In April, 1845, Pittsburgh suffered from a dire calamity, from which it was thought she never could recover. But she had recovered. Could she ever forget the calamity of April, 1874? In 1845 we lost our houses and buildings, merchandise, &c., but in 1874 we have lost integrity, honor and ability. We may build houses in a day or week, but we cannot

erect such a man as Colonel PHILLIPS in a short time. During the late financial trouble, he had labored earnestly to uphold the credit of the city, and to save upwards of one hundred business men from bankruptcy. He thought that they could not do too much by way of eulogizing such a man.

The resolutions were then adopted by a rising vote.

#### POLICE COMMITTEE REQUEST A SUSPENSION OF BUSINESS.

At a meeting of the Police Committee of the City Councils last evening, Mr. Duff in the Chair, a large number of business men of the city were present, and petitioned the Committee to pass resolutions calling for a general suspension of business and tolling of bells.

Mr. Watson offered the following, which was adopted :

*Resolved*, That the Mayor be requested to issue his proclamation requesting the citizens to suspend all business and close all stores, &c., from one to five o'clock, P. M., of Thursday, and that during this intermission of business, that the church and all other bells in the city be tolled in respect to the memory of Col. WILLIAM PHILLIPS.

On motion, the Chief of Police was instructed to order out all the uniformed men that can be spared, to join in the procession.

On motion, the Board of Fire Commissioners were requested to have the Central Alarm Bell tolled during the time the body of Col. PHILLIPS lies in state in Municipal Hall.

The Committee declined to transact any routine business, and adjourned.

#### MAYOR'S PROCLAMATION.

*Mayor's Office, Pittsburgh, April 15, 1874.*

In compliance with the request of the Police Committee of City Councils, expressed through resolution, adopted at a meeting held this afternoon, I hereby call upon the citizens of Pittsburgh to suspend all business and close all stores, &c., from one until five o'clock P. M., on Thursday, April 16th, 1874 ; and I request also that during this suspension of business, the church and all other bells in the city be tolled. This in respect to the memory of our fellow citizen, Col. WILLIAM PHILLIPS.

JAMES BLACKMORE, Mayor.

#### ACTION OF CITY OFFICIALS.

Pursuant to call the officials and employes of the city government met yesterday afternoon, at four o'clock, in the Controller's Office. Mr. C. L. Magee was chosen chairman, and George Booth, Esq., officiated as secretary. Messrs. Snodgrass, Phelps and Dempster were appointed a Committee to make arrangements to attend the funeral, and all the clerks and other employes in City Hall are requested to report to either of the committeemen this morning.

#### COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Yesterday afternoon, after the adjournment of Councils, the Committee that had been appointed to make final arrangements, and which consists of Messrs. Duff, Thompson, Meyran, R. B. Brown and Rafferty, met for the purpose of taking action. After some discussion it was finally decided that both branches of Councils should meet at City Hall at one o'clock this afternoon, being the hour to which it was adjourned, and that at two o'clock the members should form in rank, two by two, and preceded by the Acting Presidents, Messrs. Littell and Ihmsen, march to the late residence of the deceased, where carriages will be in waiting to convey them to the burial ground. White gloves, and crape to attach to the arm, will be provided each member on his arrival at City Hall. It is requested that Councilmen leave their own vehicles at home, as a sufficient number of carriages have already been provided by the committee, and it was also suggested that as many as possible wear silk hats.

#### ACTION OF THE FIRE COMMISSION.

A special meeting of the Board of Fire Commissioners was held this afternoon at two o'clock, for the purpose of taking action upon the death of Col. PHILLIPS.

On motion, a Committee consisting of the President, Mr. Wilson, and Messrs. Torley, Jones and Walton was appointed to draft appropriate resolutions.

The Committee recommended the following action, and the report was unanimously adopted :

*Whereas*, With profound sorrow the members of the Board of Fire Commission have heard the announcement of the death of Col. PHILLIPS, long acknowledged and honored as one of Pittsburgh's most public spirited citizens ; and

*Whereas*, To the influence and exertions of Col. PHILLIPS, perhaps, more than any other citizen, is due the establishment and the success of this department in which he always took a just pride; now, therefore,

*Resolved*, That this action be recorded at length upon our minutes.

*Resolved*, That this Board attend the funeral in a body, and that the Chief and Assistant Chief Engineers, together with four men from each Company, in full uniform, join the procession.

It is also ordered that the Superintendent of the Alarm Telegraph arrange for and have the Central Alarm Bell tolled between the hours of two and four o'clock, during the movement of the procession.

That the "WM. PHILLIPS" Engine House and apparatus be draped in mourning for thirty days.

In accordance with resolution of the Fire Department, the Engine House and apparatus have been appropriately draped.

#### ACTION OF THE WM. PHILLIPS ENGINE COMPANY.

At a meeting of the members of the WM. PHILLIPS Engine Company, held last evening, the following resolutions of respect were adopted:

*Whereas*, It has pleased an All Wise Providence to call from our midst, Col. WM. PHILLIPS, long and conspicuously identified with the interests of Pittsburgh; therefore,

*Resolved*, That in the death of WM. PHILLIPS the city loses a tried and trusted servant, and the WM. PHILLIPS Engine Co., a valued, constant, and considerate friend and patron.

DAVID WORDEN, President.

JOHN FREYVOGLE, Secretary.

#### THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.

The Finance Committee of Councils met this morning in the office of the City Controller, John R. McCune, Esq., in the chair.

Mr. McCune stated the object of the meeting to be to take some action relative to the death of Col. WM. PHILLIPS, for many years President of the Committee, which sad event had caused such deep gloom over the whole community.

Mr. J. H. Jones suggested the appointment of a Committee to report resolutions expressive of the sorrow of the Committee.

Mr. C. S. Fetterman suggested that the Committee appointed be allowed until the next meeting to present their report, as care should be taken in the preparation of the resolutions.

The motion was carried, and the Chairman appointed Messrs. Jones, Fetterman, Dr. McCandless, Mr. Rolfe and Mr. Meyran.

On motion of Mr. Jones, the chairman was added to the committee, as chairman.

The committee then adjourned and subsequently presented the following resolutions which were accepted as the

#### ACTION OF THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.

*Whereas*, An all-wise Providence has called to His dwelling place our friend and associate, Col. WM. PHILLIPS, and

*Whereas*, It is fitting that we who have been associated so long and been so intimately acquainted with him as a public incorruptible official, as well as a genial, steadfast friend, should recognize, in a fitting manner, his virtues and memory, now so universally beloved and respected; therefore,

*Resolved*, That recognizing this dispensation as one all-wise in our Great Creator, to which we bow in becoming submission, we desire to bear testimony, as a tribute to departed worth, to those sublime qualities of head and heart, that so endeared our friend and associate to this body.

*Resolved*, That we bear unanimous testimony to those sterling qualities that specially fitted him as a leader and instructor in our deliberations, and we cheerfully, yet mournfully, bear testimony to his uniform honesty of purpose and integrity of character, that gave tone to and pervaded all his official acts.

*Resolved*, That his public acts, like the warriors' battles, are his best trophies. They are the green laurels upon his brow, which will remain when the more ambitious labors of manhood in other directions, have been blotted out and forgotten.

*Resolved*, That these resolutions be placed upon the minutes, and a copy be transmitted to the family of the deceased.

This morning the Board of Revision, consisting of thirty-seven prominent citizens, met in Common Council chamber, B. F. Kennedy in the chair, and T. H. Phelps, Sec'y. On motion, the following resolutions, relative to the death of Col. PHILLIPS, were adopted unanimously:

*Resolved*, By the Board of Revision of the City of Pittsburgh, that being profoundly sensible of the individual merit and official influence of Col. WM. PHILLIPS, we have heard of his death with extreme regret. As a public officer he performed all his duties with unquestioned fidelity, and enjoyed, as he deserved, universal confidence; as a citizen, a man of unbounded generosity of heart, and one who had the interests of the city as dear to him as his



own; with one accord we have expressed a general sentiment of sorrow that the public have been deprived of so efficient an officer, the city of a citizen such as any city can ill afford to lose.

*Resolved*, That out of respect to his memory this Board do now adjourn to meet on Friday morning.

#### ACTION OF THE BOARD OF EDUCATION.

At the meeting of the Board of Education yesterday, Mr. Harper offered the following, on the death of Col. PHILLIPS, which was unanimously adopted by a rising vote:

*Whereas*, The members of the Central Board of Education have, in common with the people of this community, heard with profound sadness the announcement of the death of Col. Wm. PHILLIPS, who, during the whole of a pre-eminently useful life, was distinguished for his perseverance, activity and success in business, his progressive and public spirit in promoting and advancing the varied interests of this community, his faithfulness and integrity as an officer of this city, his large heartedness and benevolence as a man, and his unbounded liberality in helping and encouraging young men; and

*Whereas*, The example of such a life is worthy of imitation and should be held in warm appreciation and remembrance, therefore,

*Resolved*, That whilst bowing to the dispensation of the Sovereign Ruler of the world, we mingle our sorrows with that which affects the community, over this sad event.

*Resolved*, That as a token of our profound respect for the memory of our deceased fellow citizen, these resolutions be spread at length on the minutes, and we do now adjourn.

#### ALLEGHENY VALLEY RAILROAD.

##### THE ANNUAL MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS YESTERDAY.

Yesterday morning the stockholders of the Allegheny Valley Railroad Company met at their office on Eleventh Street, to hold their annual meeting. An organization was effected with Mr. Henry Wheelen of Philadelphia, presiding, and Mr. N. P. Sawyer, as Secretary.

The death of Col. Wm. PHILLIPS, President of the Company, was announced by Felix R. Brunot, Esq., and on motion of N. P. Sawyer, a committee was appointed to draft suitable resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting in regard to his death.

The committee consisted of Messrs. Joseph Morrison, Edward Gregg and N. P. Sawyer.

The preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted, and on motion the meeting was then adjourned, out of respect for the memory of the deceased, until the 24th inst.

*Whereas*, It has pleased the Omnipotent Power to remove from the scenes of life and activity, Col. WM. PHILLIPS, be it

*Resolved*, That the stockholders of the Allegheny Valley Railroad are deeply pained and grieved by the announcement of the death of Col. WM. PHILLIPS, the President of the Company.

*Resolved*, That in this dispensation, bowing and submitting to the will of One who cannot err, that we bear, though sorrowful yet hearty, testimony to the uprightness, integrity, business talent and energy of our deceased friend, and in common with the balance of the community, sincerely express our heartfelt sorrow at his being taken away from among us.

*Resolved*, That in the decease of Col. PHILLIPS we have lost a friend whom to know was to love, and whom to be brought in contact with, was to admire and esteem.

*Resolved*, That while lamenting one whose comprehensive mind embraced that which was useful, beneficial and necessary to society, we have an example left us which we can point to and follow with pride.

*Resolved*, That we tender to his grief-stricken relations our sympathy, in this their hour of distress.

#### ACTION OF THE IRON CITY NATIONAL BANK.

*Whereas*, The Directors of the Iron City National Bank have learned, with sentiments of profound sorrow, that Col. WILLIAM PHILLIPS, a former director of our bank, has been removed by an all-wise and inscrutable Providence, from time to eternity, and whilst we bow with resignation to the will of Him who shapeth all his dispensations for good, we feel that we have, in common with our fellow-citizens and the business community, sustained a loss in the decease of our friend that will long be mourned. We therefore enter upon our minutes the following resolutions expressive of our respect and esteem for our late associate and departed friend:

*Resolved*, That in the death of Col. WM PHILLIPS this bank has met with the loss of a true and tried friend, and the Directors of a highly prized former associate, in whose counsel and advice they placed the greatest reliance, and for whose opinion they entertained the highest respect.

*Resolved*, That we tender to the friends and relations of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy, in this the hour of their great distress

*Resolved*, That we will attend, in a body, the obsequies of our lamented friend.

#### ACTION OF THE FREEHOLD BANK.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Freehold Bank, in which Col. PHILLIPS was a director since its organization, held yesterday, the following resolutions were adopted:

*Whereas*, It has pleased Providence to remove from the field of earthly usefulness Col. WM. PHILLIPS, a well-known citizen of Pittsburgh, who was a director of this bank since its organization, therefore,

*Resolved*, That in the death of Col. WM. PHILLIPS this bank has lost a valued officer, whose labors have been unremitting for the interests of the institution, whose counsel and abilities were always at the service of the bank, and whose experience and judgment have greatly tended to its success.

*Resolved*, That in common with the municipality, whose affairs he has in the main directed during many years past, and the many other corporate and industrial interests with which he was identified, we mourn his loss as that of one whom it will be impossible to replace, and commend his character and energy to the young men of the day as an eminently proper one to emulate.

*Resolved*, That these resolutions be spread at large upon our minutes, and that a copy be furnished to the family of the dec'd, and likewise to the press of Pittsburgh, for publication.

#### TRIBUTE FROM THE SAFE DEPOSIT COMPANY.

Yesterday at a meeting of the Directors of the Safe Deposit Company the following proceedings were unanimously adopted:

Again the Directors of the Safe Deposit Company mourn the loss of one of their number, making the fourth who has been called away since its organization.

He who filled the chief office from the inception of this institution is now no more, and we who have been so long associated with him, as a last tribute, record our respect for his memory by ordering the following to be placed on the minutes:

"An all-wise God has taken from us our much loved friend and associate, the President of this Company, WM. PHILLIPS, and to-day, whilst we bow with anguished hearts submissively to the decrees of Him who doeth all things well, we cannot but feel how great is the loss we have sustained—how deep the void which his death has occasioned.

*Resolved*, That in the death of WILLIAM PHILLIPS, our late President, the Safe Deposit Company has lost an earnest and faithful friend, a careful, honest and energetic officer, who ever had the best interests of the institution at heart, and whose zealous devotion thereto was manifested whenever occasion required.

*Resolved*, That in common with this whole community we feel and mourn the loss of him, whose energy, ability, integrity, indomitable will and fixedness of purpose have brought to a successful issue so many valuable enterprises whereby the public weal has been greatly benefitted, the interests of our city protected, and in the accomplishment of which he sacrificed his life.

We tender to his family, to whom he was a most devoted brother and friend, our sincere and heartfelt sympathy in this their time of trial and bereavement, and pray that He who tempers the wind to the shorn lamb may comfort them and assuage their sorrow.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA HOSPITAL.

The following preamble and resolutions were adopted at a meeting of the Managers of the Western Pennsylvania Hospital, held Tuesday, April 14th, 1874:

*Whereas*, We have learned with feelings of profound sorrow the death of our colleague, Col. WM. PHILLIPS, a life manager and benefactor of this institution; be it

*Resolved*, That as a Board we will attend the funeral of this large-hearted, sincere and generous man, whose loss we deplore.

*Resolved*, That in this dispensation of the all-wise Providence, we recognize how frail any reliance is upon mere physical strength; our public-spirited friend was the impersonation of nature's forces, upon whose energies his fellow-citizens long depended for promoting the growth and development of a region which was vitalized by his spirit.

*Resolved*; That the eminent services of our departed friend in the Councils of this city, in the promotion of its manufacturing interests, in the opening and enlargement of its avenues of trade and travel, and the success of various departments of business strengthened by his energies, each and all affording testimony to his worth, entitle him to be remembered by the name of a public benefactor.

*Resolved*, That copies of these resolutions be furnished to his family and the press, and that they be engrossed upon our minutes.

*Attest:*

J. A. HARPER, Secretary.

PITTSBURGH, April 16th, 1874.

At a meeting of the Railroad Indebtedness Sinking Fund Commission, of which the late Col. WM. PHILLIPS was President, Dr. A. H. Gross offered the following:

*Whereas*, Since our last meeting Col. WM. PHILLIPS, the founder and President of this Commission, has departed this life; and

*Whereas*, While words cannot fittingly express the loss which this community has sustained in the demise of Col. PHILLIPS, it is but proper that this Commission should, on its minutes, show an appreciation of its loss; therefore,

*Resolved*, That in the death of WM. PHILLIPS, the City of Pittsburgh has lost a citizen who was a most worthy example of American citizenship—one who grew with the city—and whose public and personal character is without reproach.

*Resolved*, That this Commission has lost a friend whose dearest wish was to properly carry on its affairs—one who gave his time and attention without hope of other consideration or reward—than that of the approval of his fellow citizens.

*Resolved*, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this body, a copy thereof be furnished to the members of the family of deceased, and that this Commission attend the funeral in a body.

PITTSBURGH, April 16th, 1874.

The City Hall Commission, of which the late Col. PHILLIPS was President, met at the Custom House to-day, when H. W. Oliver, Jr., offered the following:

*Whereas*, Col. PHILLIPS, late President of this body, departed this life, April 14th; therefore,

*Resolved*, That in the death of WM. PHILLIPS, the members of this Commission have lost a warm friend and invaluable associate, whose time was largely given to the completion of the work for which this Commission was organized.

*Resolved*, That in the many public stations which the dec'd occupied, he was a faithful steward, whose time, energies, and abilities were given to the public without other reward than the respect and confidence of his fellow-citizens.

*Resolved*, That the services of WM. PHILLIPS to the City of Pittsburgh stand out in bold relief as an example for those who succeed him in public trusts, and which will serve as a model for those who wish public approval.

*Resolved*, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this body, a copy thereof be furnished the members of the family of deceased, and that this Commission attend the funeral in a body.

#### ACTION OF THE COURTS OF LAW.

Yesterday morning upon the opening of the District Court, Judge Kirkpatrick, in a brief address, alluded as follows to the death of Mr. PHILLIPS:

Upon consultation with my learned colleague and brother, Judge White, now holding court in the adjoining room, we have

concluded, as a proceeding most fitting to be done, that in accordance with the proclamation of his Honor, the Mayor, and in becoming deference to that deep feeling of regret and sorrow which at present pervades our entire city, on account of the death of a man so worthy, and a citizen so conspicuous as Col. WM. PHILLIPS, this Court will suspend the transaction of the public business, and adjourn for the day at the hour of one o'clock. This will enable all of us who may desire to participate in the last sad rites to one who, in the upright and manly discharge of his every public and private duty, was outranked by no one within the limits of this city of his birth, which he loved so well, and whose immense and varied industry it was the chief aim and effort of his busy life to foster and promote. One question as to this and every other interest and trust into which his now familiar name has been identified for many years past, will only be thoroughly appreciated when it becomes necessary to find the man—if, indeed, that be possible—to take his place. Certainly no citizen in our entire community, for more than a quarter of a century past, has filled so large a space in the public eye, or held a more deserved place in the public confidence and esteem. Never was confidence so heartily and unreservedly bestowed, and never was trust more religiously and faithfully kept—a mourning city to-day bearing witness. Out of respect, therefore, to his memory, and to enable, as we have said, all who may desire to participate in the funeral ceremonies of the lamented dead, all parties not interested in the case upon trial are relieved for the day, and this Court will adjourn at one o'clock.

#### COMMON PLEAS COURT.

Previous to the adjournment of the Court of Common Pleas, Mr. Carnahan formally announced the death of Col. PHILLIPS, saying that his name had become almost a household word, and that his loss would be felt more or less by everybody. By his death, owing to the important part he has taken with the interests of the city, it becomes a personal loss to every citizen. He said the Mayor had taken official notice of the death of Col. PHILLIPS, and had issued a proclamation requesting a suspension of business. It was something out of the usual departure, for the Court to take notice of the death of men outside the bar, but he thought the character of the man, and his prominent identification with the municipality justified a departure from the rule. He therefore

moved that the Court adjourn out of respect to the memory of the deceased.

His honor Judge Stowe stated that he coincided in the remarks heartily, not only because of the public character of Col. PHILLIPS, but because of his personal friendship for the deceased. He therefore ordered the Court adjourned in respect to the memory of the honored dead, that those desiring to attend the funeral might have an opportunity of doing so. The Court then adjourned.

The Court of Quarter Sessions also adjourned.

### ACTION OF OIL CITY COUNCIL.

SPECIAL MEETING, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 15TH, 1874.

Called to order at 4.20 P. M., by the Mayor. Present—Williams, Young, Kump, Oberly, Green, Chisholm, Bates, Yothers, Carson.—(9.)

The Mayor stated that the meeting was called for the purpose of expressing regret at the death of the late Col. WM. PHILLIPS, President of the Allegheny Valley Railroad.

The Agent of the Allegheny Valley Railroad extended an invitation to the members of the Council to attend the funeral of the late Col. WM. PHILLIPS, at Pittsburgh.

Motion of Carson and Green that the Council accept the invitation of the Allegheny Valley Railroad authorities. Carried.

On motion of Green and Yothers, a special committee, consisting of Messrs. Carson, Bates, Williams and Chisholm, was appointed to draft resolutions of respect suitable to the occasion.

The Committee presented the following preamble and resolution:

*Whereas*, We learn with deep but submissive regret that it has been the will of the Mighty Giver and disposer of life to remove by death, at his residence in Pittsburgh, on the 14th inst., Col. WM. PHILLIPS, President of the Allegheny Valley Railroad; therefore, be it

*Resolved*, That we recognize the loss from our midst, by death, (a public calamity at all times) of an enterprising and public spirited citizen of our Commonwealth, and that such a loss has been especially sustained in the death of Col. WILLIAM PHILLIPS, who, during the past eight years has, by enterprise, energy, personal and official identification and co-operation with the material interests of the Oil Regions in general, and Oil City in particular, conduced greatly to our prosperity.

That we hereby acknowledge our obligations to the deceased for many acts of courtesy and kindness, tending to promote the welfare of our city and the community generally.

That these resolutions be published in the *Oil City Derrick*, and a copy sent to the family of deceased, and also that copies be sent to the Pittsburgh Councils, and to the officers of the Allegheny Valley Railroad, with the assurance that they have our heartfelt sympathy in this hour of bereavement, and that the Mayor and City Council attend the funeral.

On motion, the preamble and resolution was unanimously adopted.

On motion, adjourned.

GEORGE ROSS, Controller.

## CIVIC HONORS.

### ARRANGEMENTS AT MUNICIPAL HALL.

April 17, 1874, was a funeral day in Pittsburgh, as the whole people essayed to pay homage to the memory of one who had so lately occupied the highest places. It was a scene without a parallel in our local history, and one the record of which will ever form an interesting though mournful page in the city's annals.

It seemed eminently fitting that the remains should be brought to Municipal Hall. The deceased was one of the leading spirits in securing for the city the elegant structure, and as chairman of the commission appointed to superintend the work of construction, he gave his time and energy in the discharge of the responsible duties devolving upon him, and there was not a single member of the commission who seemed to take greater pride in the structure after it had been completed. As soon as the consent of the friends of the deceased had been obtained to allow the remains to be placed in state in the building, the various city officers commenced the work of preparing the rotunda for the sad occasion. The arrangements were completed Thursday morning, before the time fixed for having the remains brought from the late residence of the lamented dead. The columns of the rotunda were heavily draped with Australian crape, and the balustrade above was also covered with material of the same sombre color, which fell in folds from every place where a fastening



could be secured. A catafalque was constructed immediately under the archway of the balustrade at the rear part of the rotunda. Over this a black canopy, extending from the heavy iron columns to the archway of the main staircase, and completely covering the catafalque, was constructed. The large windows which light up the stairway were carefully covered, thus adding to the sombre appearance of the place. A guard was placed around the line of iron columns so as to keep the centre of the rotunda free from obstructions, there being sufficient passage way behind the columns for the entrance and exit of those who desired to view the remains.

#### THE BODY IN STATE.

Shortly before ten o'clock the committee appointed by Councils at the meeting yesterday to take charge of the remains while in Municipal Hall, consisting of Messrs. Chalmers, Scully, Milligan, W. C. Brown, Rolfe, Lloyd, Herron, R. H. Negley, Knowland, West, and Dr. McCandless, proceeded to the late residence of the deceased and escorted the remains to the hall. When the body arrived, the committee acting as pall bearers carried the casket containing the remains into the building. It had been arranged that Mayor Blackmore should receive them at the entrance, but much to his sorrow His Honor was unable to be present. Acting Mayor McMasters represented the Mayor, and when the corpse was borne in took the head of the solemn procession, and conducted it to the catafalque. The casket was placed on the dais, with the head towards the east, and immediately at the head was a table covered with beautiful flowers, at which the Acting Mayor took his position, while the Council committee formed on the sides of the rotunda within the space reserved.

#### THE CATAFALQUE

Was covered with a heavy black pall, but the sides and top were trimmed with ground pine, tube roses, calla lilies, lilies of the valley, camelias, and other choice flowers, artistically arranged by the Messrs. Murdock. As soon as the casket was deposited, Mr. Sampson, who had charge, opened the lid, and the form of the departed was exposed to view. The remains were dressed in black clothes, and notwithstanding the long

illness, the deceased seemed to be simply in a deep sleep. The casket was of the finest rosewood, with silver mounted rails and trimmings. The inside was lined with white satin, and on the lid of the casket was a silver plate, containing the following inscription :

WILLIAM PHILLIPS,  
DIED APRIL 14, 1874,  
IN HIS SIXTIETH YEAR.

#### VIEWING THE REMAINS.

As soon as the arrangements were completed, the doors of the building were opened, so that the vast crowd who were in waiting could have the melancholy satisfaction of taking leave of the body. A guard of policemen had been placed in the rotunda, and it was arranged that the public should enter through the Treasurer's office, and after viewing the remains, should pass out through the Mayor's office on the opposite side of the building. The arrangements made by the Police Committee to avoid confusion were carefully observed by the Chief and his subordinates, so that nothing occurred to mar the solemnity of the occasion.

During the time the body was lying in state, upwards of four thousand, representing all classes of citizens, male and female, viewed the remains. It is estimated that four thousand persons passed through during the first hour. Promptly at twelve o'clock, although hundreds of persons were on the outside anxious to pay the last sad tribute to the departed, the casket was closed, and the body was borne to the hearse by the committee of Councils and escorted back to the late residence on Third Avenue. The casket was almost covered with floral tributes—one containing the inscription, "In sympathy, Wm. Phillips Graff;" and one inscribed, "A tribute from the Twenty-fourth ward," were among the most noticeable. The former was a wreath, and the latter a cross, both of them composed of beautiful white flowers.

Some most affecting incidents occurred during the too brief time allowed for the remains to lie in Municipal Hall.

Old men and young men dropped tears as they passed by the casket, and a large number of working men and many employes of the railroad company seemed to be unusually affected as they turned away from the body. Many tears were dropped by men who looked for the last time upon a warm friend. The bell in the tower tolled every five minutes during the two hours. Mr. Leisser, the artist, was in attendance to furnish a sketch for the *New York Graphic*.

## FUNERAL RITES.

### THE CORTEGE.

After the religious exercises were concluded at the house of the deceased, the remains were borne to the hearse by the following gentlemen, who had been life long friends of the departed, and acted as pall bearers:

Dr. A. H. Gross,	Major W. B. Negley,
W. K. Nimick,	J. P. Lyon,
Alexander Speer,	James Herdman,
Wm. A. Tomlinson,	N. P. Sawyer,
James Boyce,	C. W. Batchelor,
H. M. F. R. Brunot,	Richard Hays.

The cortege was then formed and moved in the following order:

City Police, under command of Chief Irwin and Lieutenants  
Gorden, Hager and McCurry.

Ministers in carriages.

Pall Bearers.

Trustees of Masonic Fund in carriages.

Masonic Fraternity, under Marshalship of Joseph Eichbaum.  
Hearse.

Carriages containing Relatives.

Officers and Employes of the Allegheny Valley Railroad,  
numbering several hundred.

Carriages containing Mayor and Councils  
of Oil City.

Mayor and Council of Kittanning in carriages.

Members of City Councils of Pittsburgh, in carriages.

Acting Mayor and other city officials.

Judges of the District and Common Pleas Courts.

Members of the city press.

**Members of Board of Fire Commissioners—Chief White and Assistant Hamill.**

**Members of Paid Department, fifty-two in number, under Marshalship of Captain S. L. Fullwood.**

**One hundred and seventy carriages containing citizens, friends of the family.**

**The pall-bearers of the Masonic fraternity, who walked from the house to the cemetery, along side the hearse, were as follows:**

Wm. Noble, Lodge No. 45.

Samuel Harper, Lodge No. 219.

Wm. G. McCandless, Lodge No. 221.

George W. Backofen, Lodge No. 231.

George Glass, Lodge No. 253.

Stephen C. McCandless, Lodge No. 587.

D. W. C. Carroll, Lodge No. 484.

Benjamin Darlington, Lodge No. 390.

Chas. C. Baer, Lodge No. 508.

Alfred Slack, Lodge No. 318.

Wm. Stewart, Lodge No. 223.

Joseph Lautner, Lodge No. 288.

The hearse was a plain glass body, without any ornamentation, drawn by two black horses. A full view of the casket, with its floral decorations, was had by the spectators. The gentlemen dressed in black, who walked on either side of the hearse, had only one distinguishing sign of their Masonic character, an unpretending sprig of evergreen worn in the button-hole.

#### THE LINE OF PROCESSION.

The route of procession taken, was from the residence down Third Avenue to Smithfield Street, along Smithfield Street to Liberty, Liberty to Tenth, down Tenth to Penn Avenue, and along Penn Avenue to the Allegheny Cemetery. Thousands of people were congregated upon the pavements, and nearly every available window and door along the entire line of the procession was occupied by spectators. The bell at City Hall tolled every half minute from the time the remains left the residence on Third Avenue until the procession reached the cemetery. Church bells were tolled in various portions of the city during the passage of the procession through the city. As might be expected, there was a thorough blockade of travel on the streets passed over by

the procession, but there was no impatience manifested on the part of those who were kept for hours awaiting a chance to move on. All seemed to feel the loss that had fallen upon the community, and each was anxious to give a tribute of respect. The procession was the largest ever seen in the city.

### AT THE CEMETERY.

The head of the column reached the Cemetery and halted near the grove about half-past four o'clock. The police ranged themselves in either side of the Avenue, and with uncovered heads waited the passage of the entire procession. A delay of nearly an hour was necessitated until the large cavalcade had thus passed beyond the gates, and the people had gathered sufficiently near to engage in the last services.

### THE LAST RESTING PLACE.

The grave is located at the northwest section of the beautiful cemetery, on a gently ascending knoll from which a view can be had of a part of the busy city, with whose history that of the deceased will ever be so intimately interwoven. The Phillips lot forms a spacious circle enclosed by a low stone wall rising about a foot from the surface of the ground. There are neither trees nor shrubbery but a plain grass plot—the simple tastes of the owner being even in this, as in all other things, distinctively manifested. The surface of the circle as seen yesterday, was already broken with the graves of a mother and a sister, above which chaste marble monuments, testified a surviving sister's love. The grave of the deceased was made alongside that of his mother at the western side of the lot. Upon the grass in front and around, the space devoted to the relatives, ministers and pall bearers, had been overspread with matting.

When the head of the column halted, the ministers, Rev. Drs. Page and Pearson, took their places at the head of the grave and the pall bearers formed in open order at the foot. The casket was then borne from the hearse by members of the Masonic order, and carried through the ranks and laid over the grave bars. The members of the family then left their carriages and came forward followed by other friends and such of the spectators as could get within hearing distance.

After all had been gathered, Rev. Dr. Page proceeded with the impressive burial service of the Protestant Episcopal Church, amidst profound silence, broken only at intervals by the sound of subdued weeping. At the close of this part of the ceremonies, the remainder of the services were conducted in accordance with the touching ritual of the Masonic order, Mr. George T. Oliver, officiated as Worshipful Master on the occasion, and was assisted in the devotional exercises by the Revs. Messrs. McGuire of the M. E. Church and French, late Rector of St. John's. As the Masonic burial services were proceeded with, a lambskin apron—emblem of purity—was put upon the lowered coffin, and the sprigs of evergreen were thrown into the grave by the members of the Order. Ill. Brother, Thomas Davage concluded the Masonic services by a peculiar and impressive service prescribed by the accepted Scottish Masons, the brethren crossing hands over the grave as they repeated the ritual. This ceremony has been used but three or four times in this city. The scene was exceedingly touching, and awed into deeper solemnity all who could either hear or see the ceremonies.

These services around the grave occupied three quarters of an hour, and shortly before six o'clock the attendants at the funeral turned from the cemetery and wended their several ways.

Thus was the strong man laid to rest. There was no ostentatious display, that so often marks the world's surface honors, but saddened hearts among the high and low, and many a tearful eye, attested better than pageantry, that the people missed from their communings one whom for honest, generous, unselfish manhood, they had learned to honor. The pomp of gaudy woe, perhaps, was wanting, but there was a deeper feeling of sorrow that told the appreciation of a great loss; and with simple obsequies, so much in consonance with the character of the departed, Pittsburgh honored herself by worthily paying tribute to the memory of one to whom her highest praise was due.

## Memorial Service.

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Soon after one o'clock the people commenced to gather at the late home of the deceased, No. 177 Third Avenue. For nearly an hour there was a constant throng passing up Third Ave., having the house as the central point of attraction for them. Many of these were ladies and gentlemen who had not obtained a view of the body at Municipal Hall, and who availed themselves of this last opportunity.

The casket containing the remains was placed in the parlor and partially covered with flowers. Free access was given to all who desired, and the procession kept filing through the room until the hour for the commencement of the religious exercises. When the appointed time for these ceremonies came, the house down stairs was packed to its utmost capacity, while the crowd extended clear out to the curb of the pavement.

Several ministers took their places on the landing, at the head of the stairs, Rev. Dr. R. W. Pearson having charge.

The solemn service was opened by the singing of the well known hymn, commencing:

"Almighty Maker of my frame,  
Teach me to number all my days."

The choir of the Fourth Ave. Baptist Church, led by Deacon W. H. Everson, having devoutly sung this hymn, the Rev. Dr. Pearson said:—Let us listen to the teaching of scripture—the mind of God in respect of human mortality, and the manner in which it is graciously met by the Gospel.

"In the day that thou eatest thereof thou shalt surely die."

"By one man came sin into the world, and death by sin, and so death passed upon all men for that all have sinned."

#### THE PHYSICAL RESULTS OF MORTALITY.

"All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field; the grass withereth and the flower fadeth, because the Spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it; surely the people is grass."

"When thou with rebukes dost correct man for iniquity, thou makest his beauty to consume away like a moth."

"Thou prevailest forever against him, and he passeth; thou changest his countenance, and sendest him away."

"To every man there is an appointed time."

"The day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men shall bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened."



“And the doors shall be shut in the streets when the sound of the grinding is low.”

“The grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail.”

“The silver cord be loosed, the golden bowl be broken, the pitcher be broken at the fountain, the wheel broken at the cistern,”

“Because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets.”

“Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was, and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.”

#### UNCERTAIN TENURE OF LIFE.

“What man is he that liveth and shall not see death?”

“Shall he deliver his soul from the hand of the grave?”

“There is no man that hath power over his spirit to retain his spirit.”

“I know not the day of my death.”

“My soul is continually in my hand.”

“Boast not thyself of to-morrow, for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.”

“Go to now, ye that say, To-day or to-morrow we will go into such a city, and continue there a year, and buy, and sell, and get gain :

Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapor, that appeareth for a little time and then vanisheth away.”

“For that ye ought to say : If the Lord will, we shall live and do this or that.”

“At such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh.”

“Wherefore, they that weep should be as though they wept not, and they that rejoice as though they rejoiced not, and they that buy as though they possessed not, and they that use the world as not abusing it, for the fashion of this world passeth away.”

“For here we have no continuing city, but we seek one to come.”

“Oh that men were wise, that they understood this, that they would consider their latter end.”

“So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.”

MAN'S INQUIRY—GOD'S ANSWER.

“If a man die shall he live again?”

“As in Adam all die, so in Christ shall all be made alive. As by one man's disobedience many were made sinners, so by the obedience of one shall many be made righteous. For since by man came death by man came also the resurrection from the dead.”

EVANGELICAL ANNOUNCEMENT—A JOYOUS MESSAGE  
TO THE WORLD.

“Christ hath abolished death and brought life and immortality to light through the Gospel.”

“Oh death! I will be thy plague; Oh grave! I will be thy destruction.”

“I am the resurrection and the life; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live, and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.”

THE WORDS OF JESUS TO THE CHURCH.

“I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep.”

“Let not your hearts be troubled; ye believe in God believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions, if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you, and if I go and prepare a place for you I will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also.”

THE EXPERIENCE, HOPE AND BLESSEDNESS OF BELIEVERS.  
OLD TESTAMENT SAINTS.

“Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil for thou art with me, thy rod and thy staff they comfort me. Thou shalt guide me with thy counsels, and afterwards receive me to glory.”

“Thou wilt show me the path of life.”

Said I, O my Lord, what shall be the end of these things? And He said—“Thou shalt rest and stand in thy lot at the end of the days.”

“For I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth. And though after my

skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God. Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another, though my reins be consumed within me."

"In thy presence is fullness of joy, and at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore."

"I will behold thy face in righteousness."

"I shall be satisfied when I awake in thy likeness."

#### NEW TESTAMENT BELIEVERS.

"It doth not yet appear what we shall be, but we know that when He cometh we shall be like Him, for we shall see Him as He is."

"For we look for the Lord Jesus Christ who shall change our vile body, that it may be fashioned like unto His own glorious body, according to the working whereby He is able to subdue all things unto Himself."

"We know that if the earthly house of this tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

"Absent from the body—present with the Lord."

"I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord, desiring that I may be found in Him; not having my own righteousness, but the righteousness which is of God, through faith. That I may know Him in the power of His resurrection, and the fellowship of his suffering being made conformable to His death."

"He is our life."

"He died for our sins, and rose again for our justification, and ever liveth, to make intercession for us."

"I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me: Write, blessed are the dead that die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the spirit, for they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

"I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep—that ye sorrow not, even as others who have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even them also that sleep in Jesus, will God bring with him."

"But some men will say: How are the dead raised up, and with what body do they come?"

"It is sown in corruption, it is raised in incorruption; it is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory; it is sown in weakness, it

is raised in power; it is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body and there is a spiritual body."

"As we have borne the image of the earthly, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly."

"Behold, I show you a mystery: We shall not all sleep, but we all shall be changed. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump; for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written: Death is swallowed up in victory. O death where is thy sting? O grave where is thy victory?"

#### THE FINAL CONSUMMATION.

"Then cometh the end when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father, when he shall have put down all rule, and all authority and power. For He must reign till He hath put all enemies under His feet. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death."

"Thanks be to God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ :

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."—AMEN.

#### Two stanzas of the hymn commencing:

When bending o'er the brink of life  
My trembling soul shall stand,  
Waiting to pass death's awful flood,  
Great God, at thy command.—&c.

were then sung, and after the address which follows, the Right Rev. Bishop Kerfoot impressively cited some words of Scripture, and pronounced the Apostolic Benediction.

# The Memorial Address.

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By the Rev. R. W. PEARSON, D. D.

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Pittsburgh mourns the loss of her most active citizen, her benefactor, friend and lover, in the person of the late WILLIAM PHILLIPS. He has gone where the voice of human commendation cannot reach, where the incense of mortal adulation does not rise, where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.

The presence of so many and such honored citizens as are now assembled, betokens no ordinary event.

God is no lover of uniformity. The gradation of life is marvellous. There is one glory of the oak, which looks as if it had faced a hundred storms, and having stood them all, were ready to face as many more; another glory of the sycamore, that spreads, in graceful pomp, its honeyed shade; another glory of the birch, so graceful in the midst of its maiden tresses; another glory of the elm, throwing out its wide arms as if rejoicing

in its strength; and another glory of the lime, with its sheltered shade, inviting us to enter and linger.

So, likewise, are the differences among men. There are varieties of a physical, mental, social, and spiritual order, of which the diversity in lower forms of life is but typical. There are some whose physical organizations are fragile and weak, ever the prey of disease, and who know scarcely a day's freedom from the throes of pain. There are others who are strong and vigorous, on whose faces has sat with constancy the cherub smile of health, and whose career has been elastic and joyous as a spring morning. So in mind and its manifestations; sociality and its subtle magnetism. Men differ widely in gifts, attainments and surroundings. As in nature, growths the sturdiest and stateliest at last succumb and fall—so in life—it is appointed unto all men once to die. Though the man may occupy the most exalted position, though around him may cluster a host of ardent admirers, affectionate friends and weeping relatives, though his excellencies and services may be acknowledged by a State or a Nation, and the fruits of his labors may be found all over the world, yet, he must fall as surely as the lowliest son of toil.

“What though we wade in wealth, or soar in fame,  
Earth’s highest station ends in—Here he lies ;  
And dust to dust concludes her noblest song.”

“What man is he that liveth and shall not see death?”

There is only one power infinite and enduring, and we are exhorted by evangelical message, and admonished by those events of life, which are continually laying bare to us the realities of the world unseen, to cease from man whose breath is in his nostrils, and not to put our trust in an arm of flesh. Strange, said Sam’l Johnson, the moralist, that the mysterious, though frequent event of death, makes so little of an impression upon us. Every day death is multiplying its visits, entering cottage, mansion and palace, leading forth the young and the aged, the brave and the timid, in ever enlarging procession. The frequency and regularity of these visits, impress the community but as the multitudinous leaves of autumn, that, freckled and withering, bestrew ones pathway in the woods. Not so when a sturdy oak is borne to the ground, filling the air with far reaching reverberations. We are arrested, startled and amazed. Providence ever and anon breaks in in this wise upon monotony. Crises make history, and exceptional events startle a community from the deadness that kills

enthusiasm and the routine that freezes emotion. Already this year of grace, 1874, in American annals, will figure the call from scientific teaching, study and investigation, of the illustrious Agassiz, from the forum and the platform of the cultivated and silver-tongued philanthropist and statesman—Sumner; and here, though in a narrower sphere, from industry and enterprise, a master worker and inspiring leader in WILLIAM PHILLIPS. What a spectacle has our city presented during the three days now closing. As never before in the history of the city, her citizens have been melted with a sense of common sorrow. A thousand springs of unsuspected sympathy have flown forth and made the wilderness of competitive existence to blush in fragrance and beauty. Such spontaneous, genuine and wide spread demonstrations of attachment and concern, are like oases islanded in the waste of years.

I know not what monument, if any, will mark the resting place of Col. PHILLIPS, nor whether our citizens will in bronze, marble or granite, crystalize their gratitude for laborious and honest service. But brass and stone will alike crumble beneath the corroding tooth of time, while to live in hearts we leave behind, is not to die.



When we gather thus to review the life and embalm the virtues of leaders and benefactors, we honor God. We proclaim how marvellous that original creation, which despite the fall, can reveal attributes so fair and works so commendable. Honor all men is an inspired injunction.

We are beside the remains of one, who at his death, was esteemed one of the most successful and discriminating workers of his generation. Those who knew him best and loved him most, will ask no labored eulogy, in the midst of grief so profound and all pervading as that which manifestly absorbs this community. Words are weak, and most to seek when wanted most of all, and if silence does not speak, the greater part is not told. Yet, the simple declaration, "WILLIAM PHILLIPS is dead," fell with the startling and appalling sense of a sudden and poignant loss. Can it be that we shall see no more the familiar figure, the unobtrusive, but ever effective presence of our civic father and manifold helper? It is so. See, the genial, wooing eye is quenched, the vigorous arm paralyzed, the persuasive tongue silent. Already the prepared sepulchre waits to claim its own. He is to be laid in yon beautiful cemetery, beside that mother whom he loved in life and

revered in memory, and that sister Rebecca, who went home to the New Jerusalem long years ago. Realizing what a change one little week hath brought, we are ready to exclaim, with the pulpit orator of France, "God, and only God, is Great."

WILLIAM PHILLIPS was peculiarly one of Pittsburgh's own children. He was born within sight of our city limits, and spent the whole of his active life within its boundaries. He inherited much of the physical and mental strength of his father, with not a little of the inner tenderness of his mother. During a career of remarkable vigor, multiplied and arduous engagements, frequent exposures and protracted effort, he never knew what it was to be unwell. If an ailment threatened, he plunged more ardently into business pursuits, and often by sheer force of will threw off impending disease. To this must be added the strict sobriety and steadiness of his habits, and the perfect regularity of his home life. His elder sister, Miss Eliza B., and his younger brother, Mr. Robert Phillips, survive him. His parents, and only other sister, died many years ago. They were in comfortable circumstances. Mr. Phillips, Sr., was a man of education and culture, having in

early life entered the Episcopal ministry. The many and deeply interesting incidents in the life of the deceased have become an integral part of the history of our city. From youth to manhood, his life was a series of struggles and of triumphs. Our daily press, with characteristic promptitude and kindly tone, have put forth into every circle the memorable incidents of his biography and the salient points of his character. Of his sickness, which may be truly styled his first and last sickness, we need not speak in detail, for daily paragraphs have been eagerly scanned, as they reported the varying symptoms of the case. To the last, hope whispered fondly that he would be himself again, and such was the remarkable strength of his system, that even familiar and accomplished physicians shared the hope. It was not to be. After several weeks' lingering contest, the strong man yielded to a stronger power, and passed away.

The record of WILLIAM PHILLIPS' life is one transparently open and withal complete. It is all before us. Would it not be a surprise were there not some things to be regretted in such an eventful and checkered existence? Most assuredly it would. The imperfections of great men are the delight of mediocrity. Christly

charity honors all who observe it in an hour like the present.

“There is a flower that loves to curl  
Its tendrils round the blasted tree,  
And all its brightest hues unfurl,  
Where winter frowns most drearily.  
There is a flower that loves to bind  
The limb, that bowed beneath the blast,  
And kindly round its fragments wind,  
Till all the tempest’s rage is past.”

While paying a humble but hearty tribute of respect to one who did so much for his generation, we are most anxious we should lay to heart those lessons which the life and death suggest. On occasions like these, we are concerned more about the living and their future, than the dead and their condition. Delicacy and decorum should always characterize our criticism of those who occupy or have recently filled public offices. It is comparatively easy, either to hurl censures at men, or hold the censor of applause before them. Here, my friends, beside the remains of one who has

“Gone through the strait and dreadful pass of death,  
Not even to be question’d any more,  
Save on the other side.”

fulsome adulation on the one hand, and malicious condemnation on the other, are to be shunned and reprobated.

The Hon. Thos. Steel, Surveyor of Customs in this city, mentions an episode in the life of Col. PHILLIPS, so much in keeping with scores of others, as to be indicative of character.

When the Gregg estate, consisting of a large tract of land on the South Side, in Birmingham, had become embarrassed, Mr. PHILLIPS was the means of saving it, under very discouraging circumstances. A few speculators had formed a combination, and had bought up a number of judgments and proceeded to sell the property. A number of pieces were sold, and the deeds were only waiting the confirmation of the Court, and the property was so covered over with judgments and mortgages that the Gregg family were completely powerless and were left entirely bankrupt. In their great distress, the Greggs sought the Colonel, and related to him their sorrowful story, and enlisted his sympathies for the honest unfortunate. The Colonel consulted with the late Judge Hepburn, who after carefully listening to the story, shook his head, and said: "Mr. Phillips I fear it is beyond the power of the law to aid you, and even if the attempt were made to stay proceedings, the legal talent against the Gregg estate is almost overwhelming, as so many of the members of the bar are interested

against the estate." But instead of this dampening the Colonel's sympathies, the weighty opposition he was to experience only made him the more determined to enter the contest and succeed. The lamented Judge Forward was then upon the Bench of the District Court; he was a Judge who thought of equity as well as of law, and when Judge Hepburn brought the cause before Court, there were motions and counter-motions, and rules issued, and after a great deal of testimony had been taken and arguments made, the Court determined to set the sales aside, and stay all writs, and permit Mr. PHILLIPS to sell the property and account for the proceeds, so that they could be applied to the various claims, and in such proportion to each claimant as the Court might direct. The property was utterly involved in judgments, liens and law proceedings, so that almost every fence in Birmingham was covered with Sheriff's notices. But the Colonel not deterred by all this, energetically proceeded to dispose of the estate, and succeeded in paying up all the judgments, together with a sea of costs, and yet leaving net proceeds from the estate to the Greggs, to the amount of forty thousand dollars, which at that time was considered a large sum of money.

For all this service Col. PHILLIPS never either charged or received one cent. "Honor to whom honor is due."

An intimate friend and acquaintance of Col. PHILLIPS, now filling an honorable office in the State, told me the following incident connected with the construction of the Allegheny Valley Rail Road. When the road had been finished up to Franklin, and just as soon as the track had been laid, Col. PHILLIPS walked every foot of the road from Franklin down to Brady's Bend, in the very hottest season of the year. As President of the road, he made it his business to inspect the track, by close personal observation, and see that all was safe and complete, which, to the Colonel's mind, could not be properly done by a ride either on horse or in carriage. On his arrival at East Brady, having walked all day under a scorching sun, wearing a dollar and a half linen coat, with the dust and sweat marks on his face, he, no doubt, looked a guest of but small profit when he presented himself to the landlord of East Brady. The small satchel he had in his hand he placed in the corner of the room, and asked if he could have some water for a wash. The landlord replied they had none. The Colonel asked if

they could not get some. The landlord replied they could not be troubled, whereupon the Col. picked up his satchel, shook the dust from his feet and departed, without comment, and wended his way to the magnificent mansion of the manager of the East Brady Iron Works, where he was made welcome, and reposed his wearied limbs. There he found plenty of water, and all the conveniences that man could desire. The next morning, what, with a night's rest, water ablutions, ample refreshments, a cheerful face, a magnificent head adorned with honored hair of whiteness, he crossed the Allegheny to East Brady, where a train was waiting to take him to Pittsburgh. Among the parties assembled to witness the departure of the train, and the honored President, was the landlord of East Brady, who, to both amazement and confusion, discovered that the fine looking gentleman who stepped aboard the train was no less a personage than the President of the Railroad, and the identical weary traveler who presented himself the night before at his establishment seeking rest and lodgings, but had been refused, while, in all probability, his will controlled the destiny of the same hotel and its vicinity. The feelings of the said landlord cannot be a matter of con-



jecture. "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels un-awares," will come to mind as a general truth, as well as the specific traits we seek to particularize.

As a contrast, in some respects, to the foregoing, but in keeping with the independence and firmness of character which they reveal, I will mention a matter that occurred in the late Presidential campaign. Of course, the State of Pennsylvania had before the people the Republican candidates for State offices, as well as the Republican candidates, Gen. Grant and Henry Wilson, for National Executive.

Henry Wilson visited this city upon the occasion of the Soldiers' Convention. Afterward, through the courtsey of Mr. PHILLIPS, he, in company with Gen. Hartranft, Senators Cameron and Scott, and others, took a tour through the Oil Regions, with the intention of addressing the people on political issues. At Titusville, Senator Wilson occupied nearly the whole of the time allotted for all, and to permit the candidate for Governor, and the two distinguished Senators to be heard, Mr. PHILLIPS delayed the special train on which the party was to journey to Corry. Mr. Wilson was greatly put out, and determined

to proceed to Corry on the regular accommodation train. Mr. PHILLIPS expostulated with him, but to no purpose. The candidate for Vice President expressed his great dissatisfaction at the arrangements, possibly disliking his associations, and started for the depot. Col. PHILLIPS telegraphed at once that the accommodation train should be placed on a side track, until passed by the special, and with his party, reached Corry one half hour in advance of Mr. Wilson, who found no one to receive him when he arrived—the whole community being occupied with those who had arrived first. “Pennsylvania nominated Mr. Wilson,” said the indignant Col., “and he cannot expect to ignore her representatives with which he has been invited to travel.” Mr. Wilson apologized at the supper table on that evening, and the worthy Col. would have done anything for him a moment afterwards.

But a few hours have supervened since it was known that to me would fall the grave duties of this review, yet, many prominent men have broken through reserve, and the lack of formal introduction, to speak of WILLIAM PHILLIPS, and have spoken, in the freshness of their sorrow, so frankly, so tenderly, so gratefully, of his worth; supplying incidents from their own experience

or observation, so conclusive as to character that in expressing, in general terms, a meed of warm admiration, we seem but giving articulation to the many lips that are eager to drop their individual tribute of respect, esteem or gratitude. As a hint to the kind of evidence thus spontaneously tendered, suffer me to name one episode more, very simple, perhaps, but to my mind, an index to the character of the deceased.

We all have fresh in memory the *furore* that so recently seized upon this entire community, when large headed columns, day after day, announced news about the loss of our City Water Commission Bonds. Many sober heads were temporarily turned in the excitement of the discussion. Perhaps no civic matter ever awakened more intensity of feeling. Colonel PHILLIPS had no personal connection with the matter, having declined to serve upon the body to whom was given charge of the great undertaking involved in our new Water Works system. As Chairman of the Finance Committee, and from his well understood, though not expressed relation to our city credit, he had a supervisory interest in such matters. The crisis was a grave one; serious charges were flung, right and left, at random; credit seemed tremb-

ling in the balance, and momentous loss almost inevitable. Mr. PHILLIPS' action was prompt, decisive, and finally successful, and many of the details with the final verdict of public approval are matters of common fame. But the motives and methods of men are not always a part of the story that finds a place in the printed page. Intimate and long loved friends were on the Board, supposed to be mixed up with the mysterious transactions that imperilled half a million dollars or more of the city's bonds. Col. PHILLIPS' first and paramount duty was the discharge of his public trust, and led to his judicious and masterly course to protect the city from loss, then to meet out justice to all concerned. I will put what followed, as near as possible, in words of one who was a participant, one whose signal success in life I know to be only surpassed by his attested honesty and open handed fairness. He sent for an immediate interview, which I at once afforded him. I found him bright and cheerful as ever in the midst of his home circle. He instantly requested their withdrawal, and having assured himself that none were within sound, he turned to me with a gravity and solemnity I shall never forget, and asked—"Do you know anything about

those missing bonds?" "I do not." "On your honor have you ever been improperly approached respecting them or their investment?" "Never, sir." The steady, piercing gaze that followed seemed to last for minutes. We had known each other for years, but I felt that had conscience prompted a flutter, so far as his action was concerned, my fate was sealed. "Thank God," he exclaimed. The ordeal was passed. "Now, sir, we'll find those bonds, and we'll find who has handled them." Then and there Colonel PHILLIPS gave himself to two things—*search* and *vindication*. None will question but that his manly, courageous and indefatigable course in that painful affair went far to secure this city from the loss of scores of thousands, to protect, unsullied, the fair fame of traduced but noble men. Alas! too, that none can refrain from adding, at what a cost. It proved a drain on time, thought and vitality, at an epoch in his life when it could be least spared, and contributed therefore, not a little to the premature decease we now contemplate.

In the honest and noble sense of the phrase, Col. PHILLIPS could use men. He understood his own business, and had that knowledge of its work, an acquirement, gift or instinct, by

which he could utilize the labors of others, often including men of far higher education and general ability. The promptitude of his decisions sometimes seemed surprising to those with whom he dealt. His choice of men was quick, and he stuck to them unless grievously deceived.

Mr. PHILLIPS' natural endowments were great. He had the all important power of concentration. Nothing could call him off. Fanciful speculations, of the hap-hazard species, could never divert him from less speedy, more tiresome but more legitimate accumulation. He was always possessed with the idea of getting through whatever he had undertaken, accompanied by a certain apparent carelessness about his own private affairs, which served as a background, and displayed the unselfishness of the man. Thorough and hearty enlistment in behalf of whatever work he undertook, was a predominant characteristic, as the examples I have quoted serve to illustrate. He had a laudable pride in his work, and a proper ambition to excel in it. An evenly balanced judgment was married to zeal in execution. This is a comparatively rare combination, and in him it kept judgment from being overpowered by that ardor by which he magnified the importance of a cause, and made more desirable its

attainment. These qualities secured millions in Pittsburgh for his great undertakings. His mental operations were conducted with great rapidity. Only on this assumption could he have habitually done the work of three good men. To this must be added constant and sustained force. It was not alone that the machine was always running, but it was always at run under high pressure. No doubt this shortened his days, and he thus gave up to mankind what was meant for himself, for he ought to have lived to eighty at least, instead of dying at sixty. Perhaps, however, he could not have fired others with his resistless and tireless energy, if his own mind had been at a lower temperature, and thus we may regard his, as in a sense, a vicarious death.

All who knew Col. PHILLIPS felt the presence in him of a wealth of hope; he had unfaltering and cheerful courage with which to confront undertakings, obstacles and disasters. Twice the plant and fruits of years of toil and economy were consumed with fire, and his fortune reduced to ashes. Without waiting to count up losses, he put forth renewed efforts to repair them. That there could be no loss which industry, skill and patience could not restore,

seemed a fixed principle of his mind and begat sustaining hope. Oftentimes when to have faltered or hesitated would have been ruin, his enthusiasm carried men over the breakers into peaceful havens.

In this connection let me add, that in 1859, when his glass works was, for the second time destroyed, an employee was arrested as the incendiary. Mr. PHILLIPS believed the man was weak-minded, and although the offender was convicted and sent to the penitentiary, his employer continued his wages to his family, secured his pardon, and subsequently gave him work.

Among the memories of this mournful but memorable day, none will abide in greenness longer than the revelation it has given of a sympathetic relationship between employer and employed. Col. PHILLIPS was beloved by those who worked under him. Old men and strong youths let fall tears beside that bier as it was exposed in the rotunda of our Municipal Hall.

By such traits and conduct, exemplifying invincible determination, painstaking energy, and unfailing courage, he acquired whatever he possessed of property. He early on in life acquired a competency, but was besought to enter into railroad enterprise. He did so, and his successes



therein will form part of the history of Pennsylvania. Tuesday last was to have been the proudest day of his life. Then was to have been announced completion of a new road to the seaboard, and the dawn of days he meant to make bright for the interest of all associated with him. The day came, but not to him participation in its meetings. O death, thou pluckest from place, power and wealth! Just as hope ripens into fruition, lo! man is not. Verily, he builds too low who builds beneath the skies. Well might the gifted Edmund Burke exclaim in bereavement over his son—"What shadows we are, and what shadows we pursue."

Public life for its own sake had no charms for Col. PHILLIPS. To be exalted in public office of any kind, to be observed of city, state or nation, to be known and recognized by the public and the press, seems to many most desirable. But be the man ever so gentle, honest and good, he will be the object of envy the meanest, and subject of enmity the most inveterate. An ambition to be *worthy* of public recognition and esteem is a legitimate motive of a noble mind. Mr. PHILLIPS regarded public offices as a private burden to be assumed only as a matter of duty, and to be borne unselfishly. He sought not office—office

sought him. Solicited five years ago, by a brilliant and most flattering requisition to assume congressional honors, he emphatically declined. He held no office of emolument. The high ideal he set for himself, is seen in his munificent course in regard to the railway indebtedness fund. For a quarter of a century he has had a determining power in our public expenditures. Be it published far and near, in an age like this, that though holding millions of public money during that period, and while parties have questioned the wisdom of this, or the expediency of that, none have ever impugned his integrity. A stainless name—What a bequest!—Surely a priceless legacy, for those who bear his name, even though blight, pestilence, or uncontrollable disaster, or even the more cruel machinations of the wicked were to scatter the material wealth his hands and brain acquired. Nor was our departed friend drawn aside by a weak and foolish social ambition. That aristocracy whose highest good consists in cut and style merely, he believed the shabbiest that crawls among men. Sham and pretense he despised in every shape and form. He ever came to *home*, as another word for *heaven*. His domestic virtues were the aroma of his life and the beauty of his

character. The genial side of his being, found expression in the fond affection and parental solicitude he cherished for the two young ladies, Miss Sarah Jarvis and Miss Matilda Lee, adopted by William and Eliza, the brother and sister. They providentially filled a void in the household, and have richly repaid by a responsive affection, pure as it was unstinted, the love so freely lavished upon them. We know them to love them in the membership of our church. I can speak of the home life more freely than of ought else. An image of the Colonel, in the sterner aspects of his manhood, an image of force, will, power, had become familiar to us before we knew him personally and at his home. His manners there were artless, unaffected, and breathed considerateness and kindness. Then, and afterwards, it was substance of remark by us, and friends with whom we visited, how easily and courteously he could make strangers feel at home. Railroad matters were then uppermost in every day talk, and among other things, the conversation turned upon the then hazardous position of a prominent railroad king's adventures. Prompt sympathy, willingness to succor, flowed in tone and word. "Philadelphia has not done its duty by him, sir. See what he has

done for that city. He was here last week, and we'll do what we can." That the man had a great heart we could never doubt—that he had a rare memory, great insight into men, and knowledge of things, we readily learned. In simplicity of habit, accessibility to all, urbanity, diligence, directness, and dislike of pretence, WILLIAM PHILLIPS was a thorough Pittsburgher. He was devotedly attached to Pittsburgh. His love for this his native spot, was a passion. Its many marked improvements of late years bear the imprint of his progressive ideas. His services have already been acknowledged by many of our charities, institutions and official boards. Unlike many others, he did not, when his wealth was made, go from Pittsburgh to spend and enjoy it. Where the tree derives its sap and strength, there it sheds its grateful fruit. So thought WILLIAM PHILLIPS when urged to remove. He was animated by the spirit of Danton, the patriot, who exclaimed, "Can I carry away France on the sole of my foot?"

In friendship, enjoyed by so many I am now privileged to address, you knew him to have been cautious and discriminating; but confidence established, he clung to the men of his choice with a grip of strongest love. If Lord Bulwer

Lytton were right when he declared, "No heart can be desolate on whom a friend thinketh," then amarathine would be the heart of our friend, Scores of young men, now prosperous, have been helped by him to help themselves—ever the noblest charity. Of the feelings of esteem awakened in the heart of those with whom like myself, Col. PHILLIPS came in somewhat peculiar contact, might be cited extracts from letters each mail brings to the dear surviving sister. One of my predecessors, Rev. A. J. Rowland, now of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia, Mrs. Yerkes, wife of Rev. D. Yerkes, of Plainfield, N. J.; also, one of my predecessors, and now himself on a tour to the Holy Land, Rev. Mr. Van Deusen, formerly Rector of St. Peters, and others, have written in kindest strains.

In the many days of forced retirement, when sickness had its varying influence upon him, the world was necessarily shut out—then we know came many and profound thoughts of the early past and the final future. Then was God's time. From the testimony of godly friends, like the Hon. Felix R. Brunot, who prayed with him; of old acquaintances, like the attendant physician, of dear relatives, like his constant *attache*, his nephew William; and from others, there is no

room to doubt, but that in special manner, the grave duties of the soul to God were weighed and recognized. I cannot doubt but that these duties often engaged that busy brain, and that the current of his soul was marked in those solemn and evangelical counsels, which, while lying on that sick bed, he gave to those who gathered around him. I am assured that earlier impressions were revived in their first vividness and led to higher thoughts than those of earth. We know that he did recall days, places and persons of the olden time, did recall friends and associates of earlier years, dwelling tenderly and lingeringly upon those who had crossed the flood with a sure hope of heaven; we know that as he lay there, although expected daily to rally, those of his family who communed with him were instructed in lessons they feel memory can never let slip, were exhorted to honesty, fidelity and reverence for religion and religious institutions. We know that he cherished and expressed generous purposes for the church and her projects. The memory of his sainted mother was especially powerful. He said more than once, "Eliza, I would give all I ever had to speak freely with mother once more."

“Backward, turn backward, O time in your flight,  
Make me a child again, just for to-night;  
Mother come back from the echoless shore,  
Take me again to your heart as of yore.

Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care,  
Smooth the silver threads out of my hair;  
Sick of the hollow, the base, the untrue,  
Mother, dear mother, my heart calls for you.”

He has gone, we trust, to the embrace of one who hath said—“As one whom his mother comforteth so will I comfort you, and ye shall be comforted.” But there is a sacredness about these scenes we may not unduly expose. Dear friends, *we* are admonished by the lesson of this solemn event that the end of all things in this life must come. Are we ready? Let us go forth to life's duties, and home engagements in a spirit that will find us ever ready for the final summons. “Be ye also ready, for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh,” It may be to-morrow.

Upon dear relatives, and these friends, sorrow-stricken and mourning, I would not obtrude light words of formal sympathy. I can only point you to One whose sympathies are ever ready, tender and consoling. One in whom I rejoice to know some of you have trusted for long years, and who has proved a consolation

in your hours of grief. He will not forsake you now. I ask not for you the relief of oblivion—in no water of Lethe would we have memory bathed, but we ask that the Holy Spirit the Comforter, may give you to experience the purifying power of tribulation, and your spirits may enter into possession of sanctified recollections. "Let not your hearts be troubled, ye believe in God, believe also in Me," saith our Master and Redeemer. We build our hopes upon the deserted grave whence Jesus arose, having gifts for men. You will need a firm, active faith in God our Heavenly Father. To assure you, that in the course of nature, your brother and friend hath shared an inevitable fate, will bring little consolation, but to have an abiding conviction that God the Infinite doeth all things well, will resolve mysteries into questions that but need time for their solution, and in due time we shall see that He hath done all things well. This faith can only be acquired through Jesus the Christ. As the Elder Brother, born for adversity, He waits to lead you, dazed and bewildered though for a season you may be, to the Father's presence. You need the kind of sympathy Christ alone can give. Learn of Him, and in times other than this, when the



sense of your recent loss will be even more sharply felt than now, study the life of Jesus, and learn of Him what is sorrow in its patience, its beauty and its blessedness.

“A little while  
The veil may intervene  
And darkness hang between  
The form thou lovest and thy weary eyes;  
The mists will rise,  
And that will be a sweet and strange surprise.

A little while  
And thou shalt strangely hear  
The accents soft and clear  
Of olden voices ring familiarly ;  
And O to thee,  
How sweet will those glad words of welcome be.”

Tears are often like lenses, and give far vision to the soul. “Thank God,” said Mrs. Browning, “who made me blind to make me see.” Afflictions are not merely to be followed by an exceedingly great and eternal weight of glory; they are to work it out for us. “O afflicted, tossed with tempest, and not comforted, behold I will lay thy foundations with sapphires, I will cover thy stones with fair colors, and I will make thy windows of agates.” God grant you richly the consolations of His spirit. He can paint the tearful cloud with a rainbow, and make the lonesome night cheerful with songs and radiant

with stars. I leave you where I would be left myself, at the feet of Jesus, who hath abolished death and brought life and immortality to light in the Gospel.

Eight hundred years after the death of Edward I, his remains were unveiled, and the royal crown still adorned his brow. When many years and decades shall have passed, it will be but needful to look around our City of Pittsburgh to behold the enduring honor of WILLIAM PHILLIPS, whose remains you are now invited to bear to their resting place.





**STORAGE**









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